

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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FANWOOD

Still haunted by the presence of a bad half in every game, Fanwood's grid crew dropped a 28 to 0 decision to Dobbs Ferry High School on their field last Saturday.

Fanwood started the contest by marching over the slightly baffled Ferrymen, heavy pregame favorites, but bogged down in the second and third quarter before a barrage of passes and a powerful running attack on the part of the Westchester County crew.

Going into the fourth quarter with the score of hopeless collection of numbers, Fanwood again whipped into their early pace and started to gain territory and to stop the charges of the home crew. But the Golden Tornadoes blew up instead of over when nearing the goal line, a stubborn stone-wall defense always holding up for Dobbs.

Newcomers featured the Fanwood play in that last period, with Lake, Boretsky and Lundin shining brightly on defense. Scanipicco and Tomlet, a pair of veterans, continued to perform as expected.

Our School was represented at the Dan Chase Testimonial dinner and dance held at the Hotel McAlpin, on Thursday, October 14th, by Messrs. Tainsly and Dacey. Mr. Dan Chase is the Executive Secretary of the Sportsmanship Brotherhood and a good friend of our School. "Dan," as he is known and loved by the many thousands of boys in New York City, was severely injured in a train mishap many months ago and only after a display of his forceful character and determined spirit to live, did he throw off the shadow of death that hovered over him. Some of the notables who attended were Gustav T. Kirby of the American Olympic Committee, Fred G. Lieb, noted sports authority, Dan Ferris of the A. A. U., and Al Schacht, the baseball clown.

"CONQUER CALVARY"

Faced with the necessity of beating the Calvary Battalion this year in order to gain permanent possession of the challenge cup, the Provisional Company is putting zest into their practice—nearly 200 days before meeting their rivals for the New York City drill championship.

Major Altenderfer and Lieutenant Kolenda have organized their best drill men into the unit that has probably brought more fame to Fanwood than any other single group, and have started serious practice. This year's Company is made up of boys from last year's winning organization and recruits from the old Junior P. C.. Graduation cut heavily into the Company ranks.

A sign with two-foot letters demanding "Conquer Calvary" has been made by Cadet Corporal Jones, himself a member of the drill bodies, and placed on the North Hall wall. A pad of numbers, running from 200 to 1, has been added with the notation "Days to go to" before the Conquer Calvary part. Major Altenderfer will publicly remove a page a day, marking the time before the meeting. The P. C. will be entered in several other competitions through the year, but the big aim is to "Conquer Calvary" and win that cup.

Captain Edwards has his field music organization practicing, and Lieutenant Sherman's Junior P. C. is also drilling, so the battalion's last year in Washington Heights shows promise of being a military success.

Meeting of Committee on Public Relations, State Commission on Deaf and Hard of Hearing

A public hearing of the temporary State Commission to study facilities for hard of hearing and deaf children will be held on Friday, October 22d, at 8 o'clock at the headquarters of The New York League for the Hard of Hearing, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City, at which the following persons will testify:

Mrs. David Stern, of the *New York Post*, on the need for educational facilities in the State for hard of hearing children, particularly as refers to the compensation to be obtained through lip-reading instruction.

Dr. M. E. Frampton, of Teachers College, Columbia University, on the deaf and hard of hearing children in New York State.

Miss Margaret J. McCooey, Associate Superintendent of New York City schools, on the deaf and hard of hearing children of New York City.

Mr. Howard W. Nudd, Director of Public Education Association, about the need for early discovery by scientific tests and lip reading instruction to children with hearing impairments.

Mr. Harris Taylor, of the State Education Department, on the education of deaf and hard of hearing children in New York State.

The chairman is Senator Jacob H. Livingston, New York City; Vice-Chairman, Augustus J. Hambrook, M.D., Troy, N. Y., and Counsel, Mr. Morris Ernst, New York City.

There will an interpreter for the deaf who expect to attend.

Miss Frances Waitt Married to Esmond Gardner

Attired in a Victorian gown of cream satin and a lace veil that had been worn by her mother when a bride, Miss Frances Carlene Haines Waitt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Weymer Hinckley Waitt of this city and Ardsley-on-Hudson, was married Saturday afternoon to Esmond Brown Gardner, son of Mrs. Isaac B. Gardner, also of this city, and the late Dr. Gardner. The Rev. Otis R. Rice performed the ceremony in St. Thomas Church in a setting of cybotium ferns and palms.

The bride was given in marriage by her father. Mrs. Robert Wilkins and Miss Virginia Randolph, both of this city, were the matron and maid of honor. They wore frocks of deep Venetian rose velvet and carried bouquets of tailsman roses and African daisies.

A reception was held at the Waitt residence here, 40 East Fifty-fourth Street.

After a wedding trip in the South, the couple will reside in Ardsley-on-Hudson.

The bride, a member of the New York Junior League, attend the Masters School at Dobbs Ferry, the Spence School and Mme. Tontaine's French School. She was introduced to society in the autumn of 1932 at a dance at the residence of her parents at Ardsley-on-Hudson.

Mr. Gardner, an alumnus of Princeton University, is an assistant trust officer of the Chase National Bank.—*New York Times*, Oct. 10.

Of the late Prof. Gardner's staff, those who attended the wedding of his son included Misses Berry, Bost, Cornell, Otis, Peck, Mrs. Slockbower, Mrs. Snow, Mrs. Voorhees, Dr. and Mrs. Fox, Prof. and Mrs. Iles, Dr. and Mrs. Nies.

NEW YORK CITY

On Saturday, October 16th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McLean, a surprise party was given to Mr. and Mrs. Reston to celebrate their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. Miss Peggy Reston arranged the surprise party to her parents and the only way she could get them over was to send a telegram to them saying that friends from Canada were visiting the McLeans. The ruse worked well and Mr. and Mrs. Reston were genuinely surprised. The party enjoyed the affair immensely; also there was plenty of eats and games. Many useful presents were given to the honored couple. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Reston and family, others present were Mr. and Mrs. McLean and family, Mr. and Mrs. G. Herbst, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. C. Peterson, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. Malloy, Mr. and Mrs. Steinbaugh, Mrs. Sadie Hicks, Mrs. Sgroia, Larry McKeon, Wm. Chambers, his son and daughter-in-law.

A housewarming party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bayarsky in the Bronx on October 9th. They received many useful gifts from the guests. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames S. Housman, Rosenow, L. Rosensweet, M. Weinberger, Truffleman, B. Goodstein, W. Schurman, Gabowitz, W. Katz, Robert Cohen, H. Koblenz, Mrs. B. Bernstein, Misses A. Lupescu and H. Abrams; Messrs. G. Glass, F. Cook, B. Cohen, L. Farber, Taber, H. Feigen, I. Goldstein and E. Sandler. In the buncos games, winners were Louis Rosensweet, Mrs. Bennie Bernstein and Mrs. M. Weinberger.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Miller of Raleigh, N. C., the latter former Chief, Bureau of Labor for the Deaf, of that state, were in the city for the past ten days or two weeks, but left for home on October 14th. The main reason for their visit at this season of the year was to enable Mr. Miller to take in the World's Series at baseball. He is an ardent Yankee fan and was present at three of the games. Besides the ball games, they also saw the sights of the great metropolis, and visited St. Ann's Church for the Deaf in tour of Mr. Charles Wiemuth. Mr. Miller says there are no deaf unemployed in North Carolina, which is something New Yorkers cannot boast of. They plan to come again in 1939 to visit the World's Fair, which is to be held here then.

SUSSMAN-ISAACSON

On Saturday evening, October 9th, there gathered about 60 persons to witness the wedding of Miss Elsie Sussman and Solomon Isaacson, in the Bronx. The bride was attired in light blue, with hat to match, and looked very attractive. She was given away by her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sussman, while Mr. Isaacson had as attendants Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Schwartz, who acted as best man and maid of honor, respectively. All the relatives attended and among the deaf present were Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Levine, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Cohn, Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Kremen, Mr. and Mrs. John Clerico, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Moses, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Goldstein, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Baum, Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Frankel, Mr. I. Solomon and Irving Epstein. The bride is well known among the deaf here, and Mr. Isaacson is popular among the various organizations of the city.

The wedding of Sam Liebman and Mamie Glazer will take place on November 21st. Other couples who will be married on this same date are Mimi Gordon and Meyer Gurman of Philadelphia, and Sylvia Goldblatt and Isadore Feldman.

Speaking of Mimi Gordon, she was tendered a shower party by her friends, Lillian Solomon, Flo Brown and Shirley Frank, last Saturday afternoon. The event was held at a restaurant on Fordham Road, and at least twenty girls brought with them beautiful gifts for the honored guest, in order to help her fill the hope chest.

Recent week-end visitors to this staid old New York were the Morton Rosenfields of Philadelphia. While the Mrs., who was formerly Bea Goldberg, was attending the party to Mimi Gordon, Mr. Rosenfield with Meyer Gurman and David Davidowitz, paid the Art Krugers a visit at their new apartment, which is only two short blocks from the Fanwood school.

David Tatarinsky, who was a pupil of Fanwood school years ago, visited his relatives in Manchester, N. H., Brockton, Mass., and New York City, on his vacation. He has been working in a postoffice in Montreal, Canada, for about twenty years. While in the city he stopped with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Berkowitz.

Harry Hoffman has bought a brand new Plymouth. As he works in a meat packing house, maybe this accounts for the high price of meat today.

Sigmund Williams is the name of new baby boy that arrived on Thursday, October 7th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. Epstein. It is their second child.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Renner celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage on Saturday evening, the 16th, with a card party at their spacious apartment on 174th Street. Three tables were occupied by "500" players, with a few surplus guests acting as kibitzers, cigar lighters and glassware washers. Prizes at cards went to Mr. A. C. Stern, Edward Rappolt, J. J. Schmidt and Mrs. E. Carr. Miss Alice Judge was awarded the booby. Around midnight a "wedding" march was made to the playroom in front, where the guests were seated around the table under a canopy of white streamers centered with a white bell. Railroad posters on the paneled walls and pennants from the moulding indicated cities visited during the honeymoon trip, continued in instalments during the ten years. By some subconscious instinct the rest of the family (Bobbie and Marjorie) woke up at this opportune time, and joined in the refreshment festivities. The table centerpiece was an imposing four-decker wedding cake, two feet in diameter at base and two feet high, surmounted with a miniature bride and groom. With the ten lighted candles, it presented a magnificent sample of the baker's art, and was made at the Fanwood school. Fortunately the guests had their fill after half the third decker was distributed around, otherwise a saw and chisel would have to be used, as the two lower bases were made of wood. However, the next day the Renner and neighboring children enjoyed eating the sugary decorative concoctions on it. Other guests present were Mesdames Stern, Rappolt, Kent, Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy, Messrs. A. Capelle, T. Austin, E. Carr. Mr. and Mrs. Renner were the recipients of a purse and several gifts as mementoes of the occasion.

CHICK-AW-GO!

By J. Frederick Meagher

No. 11

For beauties of Bach and Beethoven
As rubbed off on Rubinoff's fiddle,
We care not! But, oh, we're behoven
To the dames who dance hi-diddle-
diddle!
Both unlettered lowbrow and sagacious sage
Enthuse to the prancers who pace on the
stage!

Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the party—and the Grand Ballroom of the Hotel Sherman sees nearly 700 banqueters at \$3.50 per plate (or only \$2.50 if you have a book of tickets) Thursday night, July 29th. This banquet sets a new high in convention entertainment—David Rubinoff, the world's greatest violinist, who charges \$5000 each performance, noticed us in the lobby today; interested; inquired; volunteered to give us a free performance. Of course, we can't hear a note—but to see the "tops" in any line, from pugilism to fiddle-playing, is a real treat. Agreed. Seems he had to secure permission from the Musicians' Union; President Pertillo is out of town; Vice-President Carl Baumann answered phone; eh, what?

"Want permission to play tonight? For whom? Oh, the deaf convention? A free performance? Why, sure; go ahead—glad you thought of it, Mr. Rubinoff." For this Carl Baumann happens to be my frau's brother.

Big stage, two-feet high in front of long speakers' table; round tables, holding eight apiece, all filled. The affair is a sell-out. Overflow has to dine elsewhere—later crowd the balcony just to see the show. Few gents in tux; but ladies galore in cool low-neck garb. Here's the smiling widow of the late Francis P. Gibson; haven't seen her in ages. Seems all the folks who count have bought tickets.

Since there is no "convention photograph"—remember the days when no convention was complete without a "photo by Pach"?—they take a couple of the huge crowd here; one from each end of balcony. First flash at 8:03; second at 8:07; start eating at 8:15 sharp. All banquets are the same—about \$1 worth of food, balance pays the help, printing, entertainment, etc. Only new angle is the dessert—two layers of ice-cream with a slab of cake in the middle.

At my table—strange assortment—are folks from Massachusetts, Akron, Minneapolis and Nebraska. Livshis gave seating-control to Abe Migatz, who sprung a new one in giving table-reservations to folks in order of registry at registration desk. Resulting in some hard-feelings, but you cannot please everybody, anyway. Someone spills a glass of water on the tablecloth; poker-faced infant who waits on us sprinkles salt on the cloth and covers with a napkin. I ask *mes enfante* what benefit is presumed to eventuate from that procedure; he gapes at finding deaf folks can use big words; writes in school-boy scrawl: "Absorbs water, helps dry cloth."

"Then you are not as dumb as you look, my son," I write. For the first time in an hour his boyish face breaks into a joyous smile. Evidently we strange animals, who make horrible noises guzzling soup, also have a sense of humor. He muddles off, shaking his head in puzzlement.

Take the customary rollcall of those sitting elate at speakers' table. Interpreter Constance Hasenstab Elmes, with a mike; B. B. Burnes of Minnesota; Miss Ione Dibble and Dr. Edwin Nies of New York City; the Altor Sedlows of New York City; the Roy Stewarts of District of Columbia; Dr. Ignatius Bjorlee, head of the Maryland school; the Marcus L. Kenners with Dr. Thomas F. Fox of New York City. One of Gallaudet's great first football team of 55 years ago, Fox still writes the fine, firm hand of old-style copy-book penmen.

The James Nestor Ormans of Jacksonville, Ill.; the Arthur L. Roberts of Chicago; the Hafford D. Hetzlers of Indiana; John T. Shilton of Toronto, Canada—you'll meet him at the Frat convention in 1939. The Peter Livshis of Chicago—headman of this gala-gambol.

Eats over at 9:25—hour and ten minutes of refined feeding-the-face; everybody on his or her best behavior. Right in front of the stage, and facing speakers' table, is one lonely row of folding chairs. Sudden scramble fills these; other folks riot like victims of a sinking ship as they bring up their chairs and cuddle close behind. Waiters start taking away tables; allowing the mob closer congregation; I look up to see Livshis signing:

"Him scribble paper; leave him lone;" points to me. Realize some godless iconoclast had the nerve to demand they take away my table, leaving me without anything to write on. Also realize mine seems the only table thus left intact. Make mental note Livshis isn't such a heel after all—even if he does step on my toes sometimes.

What's this? Livshis is vivid with rage. Usually smiling and urbane, he now shows the Iron Fist of a Bismarck—which I have learned means he will carry his point or perish in the attempt. Seems he reserved that front-row of chairs for the speakers, anon; insists the squatters who pulled their Oklahoma Cavalcade will have to vacate, vamoose. The "sooners" show rebellion. Ah, now we shall see. Livshis has firmly refused the services of my Chi-first "vigilantes"—insisting the Hotel Sherman police can handle any emergency. We shall see—if those rebels insist on squatters' rights. Looks like there will be a first-class shambles; if those poor provincials think Livshis is such a softy. But his lion-like stand eventually awes them; they vacate that choice front-row for other vantage points. Whereon Livshis seats just two couples with extreme near-sightedness—the revered Rev. Whildin of Baltimore, and Mrs. Joseph Greenberg of Los Angeles. Hum; my fellow-townsmen is a considerate cuss, after all. Not a bad fellow, when you get to know him.

Kenner starts the spiels at 9:36. After gaveling-down our radicals in convention all day, this furore seems relatively tame to the Manhattan battleax. Introduces Dr. Bjorlee as president of the Teachers' Conference. Bjorlee's face bears the stamp of true character—I ought to know, after years of correspondence on All-America Board of Basketball matters. He says:

"Greetings from the Convention of Teachers of the Deaf. I wish all instructors in our ranks could be here tonight and look at your happy, prosperous faces. . . . We are not satisfied with our work; we want more new ideas so we can progress." He speaks of pioneers and their ox-drawn Covered Wagons, blazing a trail in the wilderness. "I feel the same way about your NAD pioneers. Like this Dr. Fox." Then, turning to Fox: "I know you feel a little lonely, tonight. The Last Man of that hardy band of pioneers who blazed the trail for our present greatness, long ago. . . . When you folks come East, I bid you, in the words of Mae West, 'Come up and see us sometime'."

Kenner: "They say Dr. Fox is 78. I don't believe it—for I notice Fox would rather look at you pretty girls than watch my words of wondrous wisdom." This brought down the house.

Fox' toast is "The NAD." "Maybe you think, from the toastmaster's roast, I am a wabbly old man. I can look back to 1880—when I was a sophomore at Gallaudet College. They advised me to go to Cincinnati, where the big men were to organize

some sort of association. There, where was born the NAD, I remember countless faces—now—gone. MacGregor, the fiery Scotch swashbuckler, elected our first president; Illinois' George T. Dougherty and Dudley W. George." He named others. "I look around. They—are—gone. The 'old order'—and his hands faded with an upward motion. 'For 57 years your NAD has helped all the deaf; its future is in your hands. Without our Argonauts of Progress, you would never be here tonight. 'On—on—on' his two hands spread farther and farther, 'the newer generation subs for Old Warhorses. The NAD is a challenge to adversity. Your meetings saw, the past few days, youngsters raise questions of deep thought, brilliant ideas. They hope to overcome the new obstacles brought by changing conditions—and I believe they will. One thing of which you and I must be proud and happy—new leaders are springing up as the Gallaudets, Peets and Gillets go. I thank you.'"

With that, our courtly, polished cavalier of the old court completed Custer's Last Stand and sat down. Sole remnant of the original army—at its height when I started convention-reporting a third of a century ago.

Toast "The NFSD" goes to Roberts, whom Kenner introduces: "Bobs was for years a NAD wheel-horse; making such a good record the Frats eyed him covetously and finally stole him from our team."

Bobs, boiled: "Thanks profuse. Now you take a good look at your good-looking president, Marcus Lance-lot Kenner; a fine man providing a fine program—but he put in my name and never let me know; so I fix him tomorrow! At the smoker. Yesser. . . . Frats and Nads intertwine; each aims at fields of altruistic activity the other does not touch. If either organization 'busts up,' the other is bound to suffer. Each helps the other. I want to see each endure. They are aged 3 and 57. My NFSD has two millions; the NFSD nothing. Success depends on \$\$\$\$. Prosit."

Roastmaster Kenner introduces Shilton as "Our cousin from across the Pond." Calling Lake Michigan a Pond, be yez, cushla? Faith, and 'twas meself as was after noticing Kenner clutched at his bread-basket and grow pale when our "pond-tub" pitched and tossed during the Pen-Pushers' pow-wow, the bold boy?

Shilton: "I come to different conventions in the United States of America, and always find you greet me as a friend. Sunday one of your Southern delegates embraced me in true brotherly fashion. I felt I belonged! Kenner calls me a 'cousin.' Your country and mine are even closer than cousins—over some 3000 miles of boundary, not one gun, not one fort. We speak the same language on both sides; have the same aims and ambitions; read the same deaf papers. 'How can we Canucks better become one with the Yankees?' is our chief thought today. Maybe our NAD may yet be renamed the INAD—'International' being added. In behalf of my people, I extend a hearty welcome to our 1939 Grand Frat Convention—where we shall try to reciprocate the beautiful brotherly blessings you Yankees have always extended us Canadians."

Kenner: "Hetzler certainly knows how to talk. He is an expert on 'The Ladies.' Met a lady the first day he was born. At yesterday's Pen-Pushers, he asked all the men to toast 'The Ladies,' and all did—except himself. Now revenge is sweet, and so—"

Hetzler: "Women speak for themselves. Yes, women speak—speak out of order. . . . Our NAD would never have prospered without help of The Ladies."

Burnes, toasting "The Young Generation:" "We were all young,

once. The pep of youth oils the clockwork of us older heads. The demarkation line between youth and age is intangible. When old people lived in caves, they taught their youth to be men. For three years, now, our young administration of the NAD has had plenty of stuff on the ball; today the young deaf play better teamwork than the old timers did in their day. We must have our young—or we will never have our old to carry on the high traditions. Most of our work here is for benefit of the young. The sole advantage of youth is—it has no past to live down!"

Kenner: "Before closing, I want to say a few words of especial appreciation for the phenomenal preparations of the Chicago local committee; Beyond the Alps lies Italy—and like Hannibal and Napoleon they turned a pipe-dream into a rememberable reality." And a lot more such guff. Crowd applauds politely though they don't know one-tenth of the obstacles that the committee overcame.

Miss Ione Dibble, svelte and sweet, signs "Auld Lang Syne." Advises us in advance to join her in chorus at bow of her head. Those funny Scotch words meaning "for old long-since," puzzle average hearing low-brows; but we deaf are lucky—signs make things clarion-clear whether in English, Scotch, or Timbucktooistan. Score one for signs.

Program over at 10:33; eats and speeches took over two hours. Now for the highly-touted series of swell "hearing acts." Wait a minute, What's this.

Announcing the world's greatest violinist, David Rubinoff. His Stradivari violin, 300 years old, and its expensive case, are insured for a half-million dollars. Chunky little chap; jaw and carriage just like Mussolini. Comes escorted by a husky body-guard. This is the guy Mrs. Elmes said she would gladly pay \$5 to hear, any old day; music by a master must be wonderful, if you could only hear it. Sure enough—eight days later Grant Park saw a crowd of 225,000 Chicagoans assemble just to hear this Rubinoff! Believe it or not.

Rubinoff rubs off two melodies in six minutes. I make note to pass the papers and magazines a suitable headline: "Million Dollar Melody Muted on Deaf Ears." (None of them used it; aw!) A "mute," in musical-terms, means a funny little piece of wood or celluloid, which is placed on the vibrating strings to suddenly cease all sound with ear-shocking instantaneousness. Say, wonder what music sounds like, anyway.

This fiddler gets 20 to 50 requests per day to appear at clubs, parties, gatherings, etc.; he ignores nearly all of them; yet he volunteered to play for us free, of his own accord. This is the one great news-beat of the whole convention! Even if few of us realize its importance.

Clear stage; speakers leave their table and take those front-row seats Livshis accommodatingly saved for them. Eight-piece brass band and leader, strike up the band. Balcony crowded with non-banqueters. Program begins at 10:50, with Constance Hasenstab Elmes at the mike.

1. Six Dancing Dolls. I get more pure, undiluted delight from the symmetrical symmetry of their shapely shimmering shafts than from a dozen Rubinoffs. Must be the low-brow in me.

2. Master of Ceremony does handkerchief tricks; Connie signing his clever quips.

3. Two Redcaps in buck-and-wing dance. Act halted while helpers scurry to extract a protruding nail on the stage.

4. Monkey Shines. The monkey ends by pulling out his master's false-plate; and doing a fan-dance. Someone announces Miss Beulah Harding has lost a silver bracelet.

5. Acrobatic Danseuse. A peach-plus!

(Continued from page 7)

MINNESOTA

News items for this column, and subscriptions, should be sent to Wesley Lauritsen, School for the Deaf Faribault, Minnesota.

THE HOMECOMING

The 1937 Homecoming at the Faribault School is history.

Graduates, former students, and friends came from all parts of the state, from Wisconsin and Illinois, to see the Minnesota team defeat the Wisconsin team for the fourth time in as many years. The record now gives Minnesota five wins, Wisconsin three. Coach Neesam's Badger eleven played a good, hard, and clean game, keeping the Gopher team on their toes during every minute of play.

The Minnesota Alumni team met a team of Minnesota scholars right after the main attraction.

A more detailed account of the games is given herewith:

Minnesota 7, Wisconsin 0

The Minnesota School for the Deaf footballers defeated the Wisconsin School for the Deaf eleven, 7 to 0, in a hard fought game at Faribault on Saturday, October 9th, before a large homecoming crowd.

It was a battle all the way for the Minnesota boys. The Badgers played a baffling passing game and threatened to score twice. In the first quarter they carried the oval to the Minnesota two-yard stripe, only to lose it on downs. The second threat occurred in the third period when Coach Neesam's proteges made a left-end run for 37 yards, reaching to Minnesota 5-yard markers. On the next play Wisconsin was thrown for a 8-yard loss. On the second down Koziol intercepted a Badger pass and was hauled down on his own 5-yard stripe. The Gophers punted out of danger and after that the Badgers made no serious threat to spoil the Minnesota Homecoming.

The Minnesota score came in the second quarter after the Gopher line had made a beautiful opening for Koziol to go through Wisconsin's left guard for the few remaining yards to the goal line. Koziol kicked the extra point.

Thereafter it was a see-saw battle between the two teams, most of the play being near midfield.

Alumni 12, Silents 6

Immediately after Minnesota-Wisconsin football classic the Alumni team met a picked team of scholars called the Silents. This is not a regular school team, but picked to play only this one game for the fun of it.

The Alumni team, made up of former Maroon and Gold greats, scored in the second and fourth periods to defeat the school boys. Their first tally came through a running attack; the second was the result of passes. The Silents scored in the closing minutes of the game with two passes.

Without doubt the Alumni team was one of the best to appear in years; the school team as the lightest and most inexperienced as there are not enough boys in school over twenty to form a regular Silent team.

Playing on the Alumni team were Potter, Khulman, Davis, Myklebust, Stawiksoki, Elmgren, Schaffer, Marx, Test, Toby, Kunz, O. Katz and Froehlich. The scholars who saw action were Eiden, Klugman, Milbauer, Starkovich, James Pususta, Colianni, Hill, Judd, Sam Sweezo, J. Katz, Jerome, Posusta, Jaworski, and Peterson.

The Alumni chose Theodore Stawikoski to captain their 1938 team.

As a convenience to visitors, the school served supper in the domestic science rooms after the games. The spacious gymnasium then opened its doors and more than four hundred home coming visitors and students gathered for the grand home coming party and dance. The gymnasium had been beautifully decorated for

the occasion by a committee of students working under Messrs. Dobson and Sellner.

Many of the oldsters present hugged their chairs, chatting to their hearts' content, while those of the younger set spent much of the evening in dancing to good orchestra music. Several tap dance numbers, provided by the girls of the physical education classes under the direction of Miss Meyer, brought much applause. One gentleman present declared he had paid a dollar to see entertainment not so good. Lanky Joe Myklebust and his old crony, Harold Kulas, then put on a stunt in which they acted as one man; this brought down the house. Refreshments were served and the happy crowd started to break up shortly after the goodnight lights had been flashed at eleven. Melvin Johnson and his friend, George Perry, drove up from Chicago and are credited with traveling the longest to attend the homecoming.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Robinson of Delavan, arrived on Thursday evening before the gala day and stayed longest. They were the guests of the Toivo Lindholms through Sunday. Mr. Robinson has for many years held the position of clerk in the Delavan postoffice. He is a splendid lipreader and possesses normal speech.

Another interesting person in attendance was R. P. Spater, of St. Paul, who was educated in an oral school of another state. As is natural, he craved for the company of those who had been deprived of their hearing like himself. He now spells well on his fingers and is learning the sign language. He was formerly with the Wm. A. French Furniture Co., of Minneapolis. Now he has in business for himself, making plain and hand-crafted furniture and gifts. He is a master workman. His work has taken prizes at the Minnesota State Fair every year for a number of years. His carved table took first place at the 1937 Fair.

Lawrence Hyde, of Cloquet, received a telegram shortly after he arrived in Faribault. It brought good news—orders to be home by Monday morning as a job awaited him at the paper mill.

The Executive Committee of the Minnesota Association of the Deaf held a meeting in Faribault on Saturday morning, October 9th. A number of routine matters were attended to. The triennial convention of the Association is to be held next summer and the committee is trying to ascertain the sentiment of the members as to where it shall be held. The last convention was held in Faribault and there seems to be demand that the next gathering shall be in the northern part of the state, perhaps Little Falls. No action was taken, but the secretary was instructed to ascertain the sentiment of members through a notice in the *Companion*.

In attendance at the homecoming was vivacious Clara Ellestad of Spring Grove. She is a dressmaker, in business for herself.

Among the faculty men who took part in the recent first annual schoolmen's golf tournament at the Faribault Country Club were Messrs. Ellstad, Boatwright, Oelschalager, Sommer and Farrar. Mr. Estabrook, member of the local high school faculty, took first honors, with our Mr. Boatwright running a close second.

Messrs. Boatwright and Oelschalager eked out time on the homecoming week-end to get out their guns and bag three mallards apiece.

Because the duck season opened on the homecoming day many familiar faces were not seen here.

Twenty-five years of constant service as a printer with the Faribault *Daily News* and its forerunner, the weekly *Republican* is being commemorated by Frank Thompson. He began his Faribault newspaper con-

nection in the first week of October, 1912. Later the *Republican* became a daily and a few months after that the paper was merged with the *Daily News*, founded here in December, 1914. Frank has handled miles and miles of type during his 25 years of service but still gets a real kick out of reading newspapers.

Fanwood Alumni News

Mr. Anthony Capelle, who was appointed at the June, 1937, meeting of the Fanwood Alumni Association to arrange for a reunion of the graduates of Fanwood and all of those who ever attended the school, has received numerous letters commending the plan to meet at the school ere it is removed at the new buildings which are now being constructed.

The oldest living graduate, Mr. D. R. Tillinghast, who attended the school for a time at the Fifth Street site before it was removed at Washington Heights (Fanwood), writes that he will be unable to attend the reunion if it is held. His communication is of interest, and is given herewith:

"I am sorry I shall be unable to attend the coming reunion of the Alumni of Fanwood.

"When I was twelve years old, my father, a merchant, took me to New York City, and placed me in the care of Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet several weeks before the opening of the school session. My father often bought goods for his store in Fayetteville, N. C. I went to school for eight and a half years, and then became a teacher in place of Edward Peet, who had passed away.

"I could not afterwards go home on account of the Civil War, so I taught until the end of the war.

"On September 14th last, I reached my 97th birthday. My deaf friends gave me a very pleasant birthday surprise party. Dr. Thomas Francis Fox, who wrote a history of Fanwood, could tell you more than I can about my connection with my *Alma Mater*.

"I understood a few days ago that Mrs. Haight, who is 91 years old, is still living. She was a schoolmate of mine, a pretty girl from the South. Please let her know that you have heard from me, and that my health is remarkably good for a very old man.

"It would give me great pleasure to stand before the assembly of old pupils of dear Fanwood and tell them a great many interesting reminiscences of the removal of the old building of the school at 50th Street to Fanwood. I could relate interestingly many unexpected circumstances happening that worried Dr. H. P. Peet and the faculty during the forced removal, which was caused by the incomplete conditions of the new buildings.

"I am positive that many will miss the views of the noble Hudson River and the scenery of the New Jersey cliffs.

"Yours respectfully,
"D. R. Tillinghast.

P.S.—I was in school at 50th Street for three years.

Mr. Tillinghast now resides at 1619 Avenue South, St. Petersburg, Fla., and enjoying leisure from his long labors in the profession of teaching, and all hope he may live many, many more years.

As for the reunion, a communication from Supt. Victor O. Skyberg that he favors it, is assuring, but the date has not yet decided upon.

ANTHONY CAPELLE.

RESERVED

30th ANNIVERSARY BANQUET

Hebrew Association of the Deaf of Philadelphia

Saturday, December 18, 1937

Full particulars later

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. R. Otis Yoder of Angola, Ind., stopped overnight September 26th with the Elmer Havens, enroute home from Washington, D. C., where he deposited his eldest daughter, who is now enrolled as a Normal at Gallaudet College. A college mate, Otis brought up reminiscences to the male conductor of this column of the old days, especially the tramp to Baltimore and back on a wager (no money involved as it was against the principles of both). We left Washington about noontime on a Friday and reached the outskirts of Baltimore 12:30 A.M. and a hotel at 1:30, our dogs all fagged out so much we could not sleep a wink that night. On our way back next morning we were able to make it as far as Laurel, Md., halfway between the two cities, at nightfall on account of a steady downpour which muddled the roads (no macadamized or concrete roads then). So worn out were our underpinings that every step was an effort which meant another sleepless night at a hotel. On the morrow we found the skies still weeping, but the fact that we would have to be in classes the next morning was the momentum that kept us moving.

Reaching Washington around 6 P.M., we passed the diminutive Dr. Hotchkiss buried under an umbrella. Horrified at the sight of us, shabby, muddy and drenched, the good Doctor started to bawl us out about no umbrella or other protection, but our explanation changed his anger to a smile and recalled the experience of Dr. Draper, who made a similar (sdlo) attempt, but instead of finishing the way back stole a freight ride.

At the Frat business meeting, October 1st, Martin Eber parted with a box of cigars. September 25th was the date and the lucky girl was Miss Alive Greaver, of Dunbar, an old schoolmate at the Edgewood School. They have our very best wishes for a long happy life.

Frank Nastase, of Johnstown, was in town, visiting friends for a few days and turned up at the above meeting.

Peter R. Graves has traded his Plymouth for a 1937 De Soto. October 1st he made his first long trip in the new car to attend the P.S.A.D. board meeting at Philadelphia, Mrs. Graves, Mr. Frank Leitner and Mr. Leo Zelienski accompanying him.

Sam Nichols and William Sawhill also have bought new cars, the former a Plymouth De Luxe and the latter a Studebaker. Once you have a car you will always want one. This is the penalty they are paying.

Mr. Carl Bohner left for Santiago de Cuba, October 13th, for a two weeks' vacation. He has visited many foreign countries, and some several times, and is full of interesting information concerning the habits and customs of the people. He is booked for an illustrated lecture on Italy, Saturday evening, November 13th, at 200 Federal St., North Side.

After a four months visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Myles, Gladys and her two little boys left for home in California. Of course, there were broken dishes, scratched furniture and this sort of thing, but the dears, what loving grandparents mind it.

THE HOLLIDAYS

Boarders Wanted

After November 1st, 1937, I will be ready to accommodate boarders in my home at Ballast Point, on Hillsborough Bay, Tampa. One block to the bay and trolley line. Good salt and also fresh water (black bass) fishing. Sight-seeing trips arranged (at nominal cost) in a roomy Pierce-Arrow sedan with a careful driver. St. Petersburg, "The Sunshine City of America," twenty-one miles over the world-famous Gandy Bridge crossing the bay. Room and breakfast, one dollar. Room and meals ten dollars per week per person. This is cheaper than prevailing rates elsewhere. For further information and reservations write, Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, 5206 Nichol Street, Ballast Point, Tampa, Florida.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 21, 1938

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, Editor

WILLIAM A. RENNER, Business Manager

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

Subscription, one year.....\$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries.....\$2.50

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M. New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

A REFERENCE by a columnist in the October issue of a local monthly publication, which is performing excellent service in the advancement of the moral and temporal welfare of the deaf, writes disparagingly of the agent employed by the three residential schools for the deaf in New York City to this effect:

However, while we are speaking of labor bureaus, we can say that New York City has a labor bureau, though it may be a quasi-private affair. It is supported by the three resident schools of the city, St. Joseph's, Fanwood and the Lexington Avenue Schools, and has its own field agent with offices in the State Bureau of Labor Building. We do not know of any recent graduate of these schools that has received employment through this office.

The field agent is allowed to help any deaf persons seeking work, more or less giving due consideration to the year he graduated from these schools. This is a reasonable arrangement on the surface. But when we consider that all many of the other applicants ever got from the bureau is a "promise," or a meaningless "special delivery" letter, it is high time we turn to the State or city authorities for direct aid for our unemployed.

This sounds very strange when it is considered that the April issue of the *Fanwood Journal* published a list of 46 separate cases of deaf graduates of schools for whom employment had been secured, giving in detail in each case the extent of employment training, amount of pay received per hour and per week, ability of the workers, prospects as to the future, etc. As to more recent graduates, it takes time to follow up new placements and to gauge their ability to hold on to their jobs. Future reports are more than likely to show the success or failure of those who have been most recently placed.

The special representative of the deaf employed by the three schools is not merely "allowed," but is required to find places for the graduates of these schools, and even for other deaf people who are not from the schools. The heads of the three schools are responsible people who do not fritter away funds to no good purpose. They are educators who know their former pupils, are familiar with their abilities and with the difficulties they are liable to meet

with when seeking employment. They know there are employers who will not employ the deaf, either through prejudice or from lack of knowledge of the working abilities of the deaf. They have therefore selected an agent who goes with applicants to shops and speaks for them, finding places where possible.

The Superintendents of the three local residential schools have given years of service to assist whatever might be of real advantage to their graduates and other deaf people; they have pleasant memories of their former pupils, and wish to be of service to them within reason. It is rather out of place to indirectly criticize the Superintendents of the schools whose laudable efforts to assist the deaf to employment is deserving of praise rather than misinformed unfavorable judgment.

AN OBVIOUS modern trend in education is visualized in a report by Dr. William E. Grady, associate superintendent of schools in New York City, who is in charge of vocational and industrial high schools. In the annual report of the superintendent of schools, he gives in detail the activities of the vocational schools in the light of theoretical knowledge and social changes, indicating the efforts of this school division to provide for the educational requirements of boys and girls. Recognizing that mass production is the order of the day in manufacture and industry, there follows an increase of goods calling for wide distribution. To meet this new service calls for new training for youth, which becomes possible by combining features of the old apprenticeship with new progressive training plans. Some trades are gradually disappearing, others are becoming unimportant, still others are in the ascendancy.

As a result of this change in occupational life the schools must keep in step with the demands of progress. He insists that vocational schools "must expand qualitatively to meet the exigencies of life and quantitatively to meet the demands of boys and girls for education." Any trade that is losing its importance in the community must expect to lose its value in the vocational school, and the school must provide for the new occupations which come into prominence as a means of livelihood. He lays stress upon his belief that if greater personality becomes necessary for vocational success then it will become a larger factor in obtaining and holding jobs, and must become a part of the vocational course. The same holds true when a knowledge of things, of persons, places or words are essential to skill, these must be taught.

In extent of service the vocational schools have shown social changes in many ways. Students are working for specific jobs, and while thus in training, such training is given with thought for the future. To meet the rapid changes in theoretical knowledge it is important to apply the shifting of abilities, so the worker, by verified training, can make the shift more easily. In his further comments Dr. Grady again refers to the fact that a pleasing personality may "constitute a complete vocational equipment. More often it is an essential accompaniment. In any case the

school must teach it, for, within limits, it can certainly be taught." It is important to know that all the vocational schools are giving it serious attention, for with it, in addition to poise, attractive appearance, and similar attributes, the road of the competent seeker becomes easier to travel.

In the schools under Dr. Grady's direction the enlightened policy is in force of having the full time vocational and industrial schools, with the continuation schools, forming one system, affording service to all groups training those who are preparing for a livelihood. The teachers and supervisors are animated in their instruction by the philosophy of vocational adjustment for the individual; their process of training, it is confidently believed, leads to the development of self-supporting, contented, responsible young citizens.

ON THE afternoon of the day previous to reading in *The Palmetto Leaf* of the death at her daughter's home, Coahuila, Mexico, the editor of the JOURNAL, had replied to a communication to Mrs. Nelson R. Park, daughter of Mrs. Coleman, regarding some information she was seeking; the report of Mrs. Coleman's death was a painful surprise.

Mrs. Coleman, nee Georgia Decker, was born in Montgomery, Orange County, New York, October 20, 1862, the daughter of George W. and Emma Decker. When about two years of age an attack of cerebro-spinal meningitis resulted in her becoming deaf. At the age of seven she entered the New York School for the Deaf (Fanwood) as a pupil, an interesting child who made rapid progress. She graduated with high honors and winning a number of prizes in June, 1886, with the additional distinction of being appointed assistant instructor of Art. She was an attractive, graceful and highly gifted young woman, admired and appreciated by associates and friends, who will learn of her death with sorrow. After a year's service at Fanwood she accepted a position in the South Carolina School for the Deaf and Blind. Subsequently she became the wife of Mr. Thomas Coleman, who was also an instructor of the school; he was the founder of the Florida School for the Deaf and the Blind.

We tender our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Park, whose tender and solicitous attention made her daughter's life one of contented happiness.

Mrs. Amos G. Draper

Mrs. Bell Merrill Draper, widow of the late Prof. Amos G. Draper of Gallaudet College, and mother of Ernest G. Draper, Assistant Secretary of Commerce, died at her home last night after a long illness. She was 80 years old.

Born in Haverhill, N. H., Mrs. Draper was a direct descendant of Josiah W. Bartlett, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. She also was one of the first graduates of Mount Holyoke College.

In addition to her son, a daughter Mrs. Constance D. Howard of San Francisco, and two sisters, Mrs. Charles Merwyn and Mrs. Edward M. Bently, survive.—*N. Y. Sun*, Oct. 13.

Mr. Edgar Bloom, Jr., is now out of town and will stay out for at least three weeks. He is doing some traveling as salesman for his father, Edgar Bloom, who has been for the past forty years engaged in the wholesale line of diamond papers. He is making the trip as far as Kansas City.

Former Teacher Dies in Mexico

Reprinted from *The Palmetto Leaf*

News was received here last night of the death of Mrs. Georgia Decker Coleman, for a number of years a teacher in the South Carolina School for the Deaf and Blind at Cedar Spring, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Nelson R. Park, in Torreón-Toahuila, Mexico.

Mrs. Coleman was the widow of T. H. Coleman, who also was an instructor in the Cedar Spring school and who died about ten years ago. Mr. Coleman was the founder of the Florida state school for the deaf and blind.

Mrs. Coleman, who would have been 75 years old on October 20th, had made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Park, for the past six or seven years.

Her son-in-law, Mr. Park, was connected with the state department of the United States Government and at the time of her death, was the American Consul at Torreón-Toahuila.

Mrs. Coleman came to Spartanburg as a young woman from Montgomery, N. Y., about 49 years ago, friends here recalled last night. She taught art in the Cedar Spring school for several years, and later was an instructor in the literary department of the school.

While a resident here, she was a member of the First Presbyterian Church.

The body will be brought here for funeral services.—*The Spartanburg Herald*.

Delavan, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. O. V. Robinson were very pleasantly surprised by about 80 friends and relatives Saturday evening in the I.O.O.F. hall, in celebration of their 25th wedding anniversary. Luncheon was served, the diners being seated banquet-fashion, after which reminiscences were enjoyed and songs in signs rendered. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson were presented with a decorated wedding cake and a sum of silver.

Out-of-town guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Hirte and children, Joseph Schreiter, Menasha; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hanson, Madison; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Beaver and children, Elkhorn; and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henry and Merrill Henry, Fontana.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Robinson are taking a week's vacation from his duty in the Post Office. They and Mrs. Robinson's parents are travelling in Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, visiting relatives and friends.

Last September 25th about twenty-five friends gave a surprise party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wille, who were married last August 28th, at the home of Mr. Wille's parents. All played games and refreshments were served. The couple received a beautiful floor lamp with reflector as a gift, and were pleased with it. Mr. and Mrs. Wille now live in Milwaukee, where he is employed as a linotype operator at the Cuneo plant.

Mr. and Mrs. Olive Du Charme moved to their new farm at Sugar Creek last Saturday. The houses were traded. Mr. Du Charme still works at the Bradley knitting plant. Their farm is about one and a half miles from Delavan.

The Home club members will have their first meeting on October 16th at the I.O.O.F. hall. The club opens in October and closes in April every year. Meetings and entertainments are held the third week of each month. The new officers elected are president, Mrs. Stella Wright; vice-president, Miss Vera Tinney; secretary, Mrs. Leora Goff; treasurer, Mrs. O. Du Charme.

Homecoming on October 23d. The Iowa boys will come here and play football with the Wisconsin team. After the game, that evening there will be some entertainment at the State school gymnasium. The Minnesota boys won by 7 to 0 over Wisconsin recently.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

This and That.—This and that goes over big, so we'll this and that again. The Roach man reported a swell time in Washington and that other Philadelphians showed up there. We gather them to be Dominic Mela, Edward Menendez, Kasson, and one or two others. The Roach man also states a nice crowd from the Capital will be here for the S. A. C. Ball November 6th. Everything is in readiness for this affair and all that is left to do for the committee is to see that you are there.

P. S. D. suffered her first setback at football since late 1935. Lancaster Catholic was able to bring them down to earth with a 12 to 0 setback. A nice crowd of Alumni were on hand to see the licking—something most unusual these days. It was easy to guess. Penn, Temple, Villanova, Drexel were playing away. Hence the nice crowd. The fickle Alumni, we call it. Yes, we're one of them.

The Local Branch of the P. S. A. D. woke up long enough to have a business meeting on October 16th, at All Souls'. Nice crowd present. Nearly a hundred on hand. Most of them were of the younger set, thus pushing us older blades in the background after having our fling at the business meeting. Highlight of meeting was when the Local Branch motioned they go out and try to land the 1939 State Convention. Good thing! If they can convince the Board of Managers they won't go back to sleep again it looks as if we'll be making whoopee here. And if they land it, they plan to hold it down in the central city. Would not be a bad idea to arrange it before or after Toronto, so as to let the big people of the N. F. S. D. and N. A. D. find out what makes the P. S. A. D. tick.

The Hebrew Association of the Deaf will soon blossom out with a clubhouse that will be all their own. Their hearing lady benefactors have purchased for them a home on North 16th Street, exact address unknown, but it's somewhere near their present rooms.

Mesdames Moore and Wilson, those two Canadian ladies, have taken up residence in our fair city once again. These kind ladies gave a bridge party on Friday night, the 15th. Twenty-five ladies were present, we guess. The good wife was invited, but could not go, hence our lack of information.

Jack Stanton is laid low with a bad case of bronchitis. Some of his friends told us he is getting better, but will need plenty of food to have him ready for his annual Thanksgiving blowout at the Silent A. C. Another sick case was Mr. Carl Orberg, the gripe confining him for a couple of days.

Alexander Hoffman postcards us from Niagara Falls. This boy is on the go all the time. A letter from Leon Krakover states that from now on he will make himself scarce in Philly as he and his wife will be on the go most of the time, his business taking him all over the Union. Their son has been left in the care of Mr. Krakover's parents. There is a Mr. Beachy in town who states he is from Detroit, Mich. Was a former Mt. Airy pupil thirty years ago and renewed acquaintances at the school during the P. S. D. - Lancaster football game. Maestro Coley has been found. Confesses he spends half of the week at Germantown High. Quizzed him about the other half, but him no "speek da Engleesh." Can it be a certain Ogontz lady is stealing our Bobby away? The long-billed bird was seen passing over Philly with a bundle on October 10th. Stopping place proved to be Ridley Park, home of the John Jancusakas, bundle was a girl, nearly 7 pounds, same named Joan. Mrs. Jancusaka will be remembered as Hannah Frame.

Gallaudet College

By Will Rogers

Mrs. Belle Merrill Draper, wife of Amos G. Draper, formerly a member of the Gallaudet Faculty, passed away October 11, 1937. Mrs. Draper was the mother of Assistant Secretary Ernest G. Draper, who is also a member of the Gallaudet Board of Directors. Funeral services were held in the college chapel, with the Rev. Peter Marshall, of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church officiating.

Wednesday afternoon, October 13, the Sophomore, Junior, and Senior women were taken to the National Bureau of Standards by Prof. Hazel Craig, instructor in Domestic Arts. Their visit covered the textile department and the paper mill, where they were shown the various machines which the bureau uses to test products.

The co-eds annual house party at Vacation Lodge in Virginia on the 15, 16, and 17, was a huge success. There was something doing every moment of the week-end. Miss Nelson and Miss Smith were perfect chaperones and enjoyed themselves as much as the young women. Hiking, was the most popular sport, although it seemed to be merely a prelude to meal-times. On Saturday night, the Prep girls gave an original play and were rewarded for its success with popcorn, marshmallows, and apples. Sunday, Faculty Day, brought quite a large number of guests, among whom were Dean Peet, Mrs. Troupe, Miss Reimsberg, Mr. Doctor, Miss Yoder, Miss Baughman, Mrs. McClure, and Miss Cook. After a sumptuous dinner, the party broke up with much reluctance on the part of all, and the group returned to college Sunday afternoon, everyone reporting a splendid time.

At an informal gathering on the campus after Chapel services last week, Prof. Issac Allison presented a beautiful stone campus bench to the members of the Class of '38. Mr. Allison made the bench while sojourning at his summer home on Chesapeake Bay, during the summer. "Gallaudet," and the initials of each Senior are inlaid in the top, and the class year, '38, on the ends. In presenting the bench, Prof. Allison stated he wished to show his appreciation for the splendid work which the Seniors, during their four years here have done for him. Head Senior Norman Brown thanked Mr. Allison on behalf of the class for his welcome gift. Pictures were then taken of Dean Peet, Prof. Allison, and Dr. Ely seated on the bench, in order to commemorate the event.

A badly outclassed Gallaudet eleven was defeated by the Norfolk division of William and Mary by a 55-6 score Friday night at Norfolk. The game was played under lights in the new stadium erected by the city of Norfolk, before a crowd of 800.

The Norfolk team, led by Halme, easily defeated the Gallaudetians, scoring twice in the first, second, and fourth quarters, and three times in the third.

Gallaudet's lone marker came as the climax of a 63 yard touchdown drive, led by quarter-back Atwood, who carried the ball over the goal line. Atwood, alternating with Brown and Lakosky, carried the ball from Gallaudet's 37 to Norfolk's 12 line, from where he crashed over, only to fumble the ball before it was declared dead. Fullback Lakosky, playing his first game, recovered the fumble, giving the Blues their six points, and saving them from a total white-washing.

*The Blues showed lack of training and offered a poor defense on end runs. Their passing attack proved worthless, few passes being complete and those for only sight gains. With several backs injured, and no reserves, they are in for a hard session of football Saturday, when the Wilson Teachers journey to Gallaudet.

Those who made the trip to Norfolk included: Ashe, Gaunce, Drake, Clingenpeel Wolach, Lisnay, Robinson, Moran, Atwood, Auerbach, N. Brown, Breedlove, Hoehn, Mrkobrad, Reidelberger, Henji, Reeves, Gremillion, Lakosky, Latz, and Collums. Practically the same men will be in uniform for the game Saturday, with the exception of Wolach, who may be out for sometime with a bad leg. The line-up will probably be revised as Coach Tobin intends to make some drastic changes during the week of practice left.

SEATTLE

The Lutherans held a basket social at the Lutheran hall, September 25th, and realized a neat profit. Harry Oelschlager, the president of the men's conference, was the chairman.

N. C. Garrison is vacationing in Vancouver and Portland, October 2d to the 9th. He spent his other week of vacation during the state convention last June.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bodley went to Tacoma last Sunday and enjoyed a big dinner at the home of the father and mother-in-law of their daughter, Dorothy. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lorenz of Tacoma, were there, too. This Sunday the Bodleys are having the same company at their home for dinner.

At her home Mrs. W. E. Brown gave a miscellaneous "proxy" shower for Mrs. Lloyd Hudson, nee Miss Anna Kingdon, September 29th. Fourteen ladies came bringing refreshments for the noon luncheon. The presents were opened for inspection and wrapped up in one bundle to be sent to the bride. Anna got married last month and is living in Elkton, Oregon.

Report of the Placement Officer

August, 1937

New York School—Operator on uniforms, operator on caps, upholsterer; total 3.
Lexington School—Operators 2; total 2.
St. Josephine's School—Bead stringer, stencilers 2, printer apprentice; total 4.
Other schools—Domestic, opteraor, stencilers 3, button shaper; total 6.
Summary—Number of applicants placed 15, number of placements made 17, number of field visits made for deaf, none.

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In the Afternoon

Gallaudet Homecoming FOOTBALL GAME

**GALLAUDET vs.
SHEPHERD TEACHERS
HOTCHKISS FIELD**

November 13, 1937, at 2:30 P.M.

In the Evening

Football Dance

"OLD JIM"

75c Per Couple 8 - 11 P.M.

Come and make it a Big Day

New York State

News items for this column and subscriptions should be sent to William M. Lange Jr., 57 Dove Street, Albany, N. Y.

Quite a few anniversaries are being celebrated this month in the Capital District. Birthdays as follows: Mrs. John Lyman, Mrs. Fred Donnelly, Mrs. Alonzo Carpenter, Miss Peggy Johnson, and Miss Edna Fraser, all of Albany. Of course, there are (must be, anyway) a couple dozen more that we have not heard of. Then there are four wedding anniversaries too. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spiwak, their thirty-third anniversary of the day they entered on their life of wedded bliss; Mr. and Mrs. James Wall are celebrating their twelfth; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lydecker, their tenth, and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Ramsdell, their twenty-fifth. Any more?

Messrs. Lawrence, Claude, and Nelson Samuelson and Miss Helen Samuelson, all of Rochester, spent the week-end in Gerry recently. On the way there they stopped off long enough to have a visit with C. Allan Dunham, of Arcade. It seems that Allan was a classmate in Rochester ('23) with Lawrence Samuelson, and the rest, all except Claude, were schoolmates at the same time. They must have had a fine time resurrecting happenings from long ago.

Word has come to us about a little worthwhile preparedness, from upstate. C. Allan Dunham, after reading the fire statistics, thought it better to be safe than sorry. So he ordered a brand new type, called "The Phantom," fire-extinguisher from the Rochester fire department. Arcade should be a little safer from fires now on.

From the *Syracuse Herald* for October 11, comes the following; Patrick Cunnann, (deaf), 66, lifelong resident of Skaneateles died in Syracuse Sunday. Surviving are four brothers, John and Charles Cunnann of Skaneateles, Frank Cunnann of Solfary, and Edward Cunnann of Los Angeles; a sister, Mrs. John Murray of Auburn, and several nieces and nephews. Services will be conducted at the home of John Cunnann Tuesday at 9 A.M. and in St. Mary of the Lake Church at 9:30 o'clock. Burial will be in St. Mary's Cemetery Skaneateles.

An outing in North Syracuse on Saturday, October 9, for benefit of the Syracuse Bowling Tournament, drew about a hundred persons. This fact, and the fact that there was a very large profit from the affair, shows what a big success it was.

Rome School for the Deaf will have a big Alumni Party on Saturday, October 23, in the Armory. Notice it will be held in the Armory, which means that there will be many, many Romans there.

The Rev. Mr. Herbert C. Merrill will hold service in Schenectady, Sunday, October 24, at 11 A.M. Also in Albany, in St. Paul's Church, at 9 A.M. (Holy Communion) and again at 3 p. m. Rev. Merrill's services are always interesting, helpful, and well worth attending.

Miss Gladys MacDonald, of the Hartford School Faculty, needing a change of scenery, after the first month of school work, took Miss Atkinson and Miss Blanche LaRochelle, of Hartford, in her car, and turned toward Albany, Sunday, October 16.

They picked up Mrs. Edward P. Clark, in her home near Schenectady (Mrs. Clark is formerly of Hartford) and went on visiting Mr. and Mrs. William M. Lange, Jr., of Albany, and several other friends, before turning back towards home.

Miss Irene Dudley is back home in Albany for the week-end. She is going back again to New York City, where she attends school, on Sunday, the 16th. While in Albany she was quite busy visiting her friends.

The stork paid another visit to the Lester Cohen household last month and presented them with a baby girl. Now they have a son and a daughter.

Delaware

News items for this column, and subscriptions, should be sent to E. P. Clerc, 716 Madison St., Wilmington, Delaware.

The deaf of Wilmington and adjoining vicinities are invited to send their subscriptions for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL to Mr. E. P. Clerc, 716 Madison Street, Wilmington, Del. He will be at the club hall, 1309 North Scott Street, during the social events.

Keep in mind the date of the German Hall Social on November 13th, 1937. See advertisement in this paper.

On the 9th of October, there was a good crowd in attendance at the club hall. It was a coincidence that the prizes went to Mr. and Mrs. George Miller, while the third prize went to Mrs. Pearl Rhodes for the lowest number in the pinochle game.

An unfortunate experience befell Mr. and Mrs. Modesto of Springfield, Mass., while enroute to Washington, D. C., to attend the Frat social. Their car refused to carry them down there, so they stopped at the club. The entertainment there, however, was much appreciated.

A masquerade party will take place on the 30th of October, at 1309 North Scott Street.

Messrs. Waldleight of Philadelphia, and Winter of Chester, Pa., renewed old acquaintances by attending the social affair held at the club last week.

Mr. Robert Johnston told of his trip to Washington, D. C., where he attended the Frat social. He stated he almost froze without an overcoat. He must have thought that Washington was in a tropical zone.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Scudder, Sr., are to leave for Philadelphia, Saturday, where there is a reunion of relatives in honor of their mother, who is 93 years old. Mr. T. Scudder is still employed at the Pullman shops, where he has worked for more than twenty-five years.

On return from a vacation, Mr. A. Seay stated that the greatest thing he missed during his vacation, was fishing. A fine fishing story!

Remember the date of November 13th, 1937. Floor show and dance to be held at the German Hall, 215-217, Sixth Street.

E. P. CLERC.

Facts and Figures

By Emerson Romero

Why columnists get headaches:

There are 57,000 deaf persons in the U. S.—*Look Magazine*, which claims to have obtained this information from an Encyclopedia.

The NAD speaking on behalf of 157,000 deaf adult citizens—*Altior L. Sedlow in The Silent Broadcaster*.

There are approximately 15,000,000 persons in the United States who are deaf or who have defective hearing.—*Hygeia*, a magazine published by the American Medical Association.

It is estimated that there are over 22,000,000 in the United States suffering from all stages of deafness.—*Sedlow in Broadcaster*.

There are 19,566 enrolled in deaf schools, schools in the United States.—*John D. Wright in "The Little Deaf Child" (1928)*.

There are 19,566 enrolled in deaf schools.—*American Annals of the Deaf (1932)*.

If this keeps up any longer, the whole population of the United States will have defective hearing.

FOR AND AGAINST

Snatches from the addresses delivered by Dr. Ignatius Bjorlee and the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz which appeared in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL in recent issues:

"I believe we stand in some danger of becoming extremists in our attitude toward vocational training."—*Bjorlee*.

"In view of our results, it would seem that deaf education should more and more emphasize industrial training."—*Smaltz*.

"We cannot take a small deaf child and make of him a specialist in one vocation or another, with any degree of assurance that he will accept that trade as his life vocation."—*Bjorlee*.

"Hence, the deaf child has a greater chance of becoming socially effective if given real opportunity for thorough and adequate industrial training."—*Smaltz*.

"I feel that we should concentrate more upon the mental environment which surrounds our vocational training department."—*Bjorlee*.

"Much of the instruction in geography, formal grammar, physiology, history, Latin, algebra, seems to be in large part useless expenditure of energy."—*Smaltz*.

"I could recent numerous illustrations wherein boys from the printing department or other highly technical trades, have gone into lines of employment so widely divergent from the usual routine that no school could possibly cope with the problem of giving special training in all of the varied lines."—*Bjorlee*.

"I venture the assertion that if one half of the energy now expended in teaching speech and lip-reading were applied toward giving the deaf superior guidance and vocational training, the results would be vastly more pleasing both to the deaf themselves and to society."—*Smaltz*.

"Some years ago I made a survey of the adult deaf of Maryland. Most of those surveyed had taken some line of vocational training and yet relatively few continued in such type of work."—*Bjorlee*.

"The deaf child is more nearly on a footing with his hearing brother in those motor capacities that are fundamental for industrial success. . . . We who are deaf need to unite for effective political action. . . . to study vocational opportunities suited to our capabilities and effective placements."—*Smaltz*.

Although Dr. Bjorlee and Rev. Smaltz may differ in their dispositions toward vocational education, I am sure these eminent gentlemen are sincere in their beliefs as to what is best for the deaf school child. However, neither can be far from wrong as the industrial world will always need trained hands as well as trained minds. Capital cannot do anything without labor, and neither can labor do anything without capital. But then again, neither capital and labor could do anything without brains.

Dr. Bjorlee, in his address "The Deaf Must Advertise," has said some very nice things about the NAD. Below are a few excerpts:

Sometimes I feel that carping critics expect too much for their money when they join an organization of this kind. Your annual dues of \$1 are about the equivalent to a theatre ticket. From the latter an individual expects but an hour of fun or relaxation, whereas he sometimes feels that great financial returns ought to come to him as a result of his membership in the NAD. He feels that many of the ills that befall the deaf ought to be solved by the organization and that if the adult deaf are discriminated against, or if deaf children are not properly educated, it is the fault of the NAD. . . . So rapid have been the changes in recent years that the ingenuity of officers has been taxed to the limit to keep the ship from striking the rocks. Your skipper and pilots have rendered excellent service.

It is my belief that the greatest service which this splendid organization can render is an effort to convince a hearing world of the capabilities of the deaf. This is in reality a form of advertising.

The NAD should leave no stone unturned that may assist in clarifying in the minds of employers the true status of the deaf.

We are living in an age of high-powered advertising. Millions of dollars are spent in order to get just a few words before a radio audience on a particular brand of goods. We educators of the deaf, the deaf themselves, and the NAD must resort to the medium of advertising if we are to gain our ends.

In behalf of the Publicity Committee of the NAD, of which I am a member, I wish to take this opportunity to express our appreciation for the splendid words Dr. Bjorlee said. I am sure that the officers of the NAD will also wish to thank him.

Richmond, Va.

WHITLEY - ROWELL

The wedding of Miss Alice Frances Rowell to Mr. George Franklin Whitley was an October event of this year, which took place at the Baptist Church, in Smithfield, Va., with the Rev. L. F. Paulette of that church officiating, Saturday evening, October 9th.

Among 350 out-of-town guests attending the wedding reception at the Sykes Hotel were Miss Elizabeth Peet, Miss Helen Fay, Miss Elizabeth Benson, Miss Ruth Remsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Craig and Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Hughes, all of Washington, D. C.

The bride is a graduate of the State Teachers' College, Fredericksburg, Va. She studied for one year at Galaudet College for the M.A. degree, and became a member of the faculty there for two years. At that time her twin sister was a student of the Normal Department of the college; but was called for temporary work as a teacher of the Maryland School until last June.

After a wedding trip to White Sulphur Springs, Mr. and Mrs. Whitley will make their residence in New York City, where Mr. Whitley is associated with the law firm of White & Case.

WEEKS-STEVENS

The wedding of Miss Mary Pauline Stevens of Lynchburg, Va., to Mr. James Irwin Weeks, of Altavista, Va., was performed Saturday morning of September 4th, by Rev. A. B. Bryant at his home in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Weeks are both graduates of the Virginia School, and after a brief trip, they will make their permanent home in Altavista, Va., where Mr. Weeks has been employed at the Lone Cedar Chest Co., for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Disharoon, nee Fitchett, of Hampton, Va., are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby daughter on September 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Moore of Staunton, Va., are the proud parents of another son, named Simon.

After two months vacation in Chicago, Ill., Miss Ida Cohen has returned to her home in Richmond, Va. She enjoyed attending the H. A. D. club, being accompanied by Mr. Peter J. Livshis.

There have been some newspaper indications that Mr. Herbert J. Taylor made a request to the Governor's Advisory Committee on the Budget for more than \$600,000 for construction of the new Virginia School for the Blind at Charlottesville, Va. One reason is that 55 percent of 3000 blind adults under 21 living in the State of Virginia have had been without any good educational facilities. This group is placed under the care of the Public Welfare Department of Virginia, and Mr. L. L. Watts, blind executive secretary of the Virginia Commission for the Blind, asked for the state increase of \$88,000 for the biennium for the commission with appropriations of \$93,000 and \$105,000 for the first and second years, respectively.

If the new school for the blind is established by the state legislature, there may be some major school changes of future benefit to the deaf students of the Virginia School for the Deaf at Staunton, Va.

Lieutenant-Governor Price is the president of Virginia Commission for the Blind, but will not comment on the matter referring to the overcrowding of the Virginia School until next January, when the legislators open their biennial meeting.

It was announced at the Richmond Free-Will Club of the Deaf that seven deaf ladies are learning the dancing lessons under the instruction of the teacher every Wednesday evening. The charge for each is one dollar a month.

LOUIS COHEN

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar

Church services every Sunday at 4 P.M.

Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, 11 A.M. and 4 P.M., from November to June.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. Benjamin Ash, Secretary, 1446 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Anna Feger, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B. M. T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.

Meets Third Sunday at 8 P.M. of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Mrs. Joseph C. Sturtz, Secretary, 1974 Grand Ave., New York City.

Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials First and Third Sunday evenings. Movies Third Wednesday of the month.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Louis Baker, President; Louis Cohen, Secretary; 421 Logan Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

St. Francis Xavier College, 30 West 16th Street, New York City

For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:

George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.

Catherine Gallagher, Secretary, 129 West 98th Street, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. James H. Quinn, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, New York School, Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, maintain a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City. Miss Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge.

Office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M., also Fridays from 9 to 11 A.M., without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone. If you are working and wish to talk about your job with Miss Helmle, she will be glad to see you after working hours, by appointment.

Miss Helmle will be glad to consult with any deaf person needing assistance in employment, work problems, vocational training advice, or any other problem you may wish to discuss with her. She may be able to help you settle misunderstandings and difficulties regarding your work, salary, or any other troubles that may need adjusting, so that you will be able to keep your job.

RESERVED FOR

ST. ANN'S FAIR

December 2-3-4, 1937

Particulars later

In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Pennsylvania

Under the faithful eyes of Miss Theodora Koehler, the nurse-daughter of the late Rev. J. M. Koehler, Mr. Alexander L. Pach is becoming his old self back again. He threw away his cane at the end of his visit. The virgin air, enhanced by the twang of the Blue Ridge scenery plus its remoteness from the hurly-burly of the metropolitan area, is working a miracle on him. He is boasting of having eaten each day nine ears of corn fresh from his hostess' cornfield. He is still in the corn eating marathon—not in a race with any one, but his corn hunger tissues are back to their old time activity. His letter writing is still vigorous as is evidenced by the writer's carrying to the Scranton Post Office Pach's many letters. The writer is still his mail-man whenever he happens to be in Pach's neighborhood.

Mr. Charles L. Clark took on his two-hundred mile automobile jaunt, Mr. Pach, Miss Koehler, Mr. Shanoske and Mr. and Mrs. Littlefield along the Lackawanna Trail, National Route No. 11—the former railroad bed of the Lackawanna R. R., which sold the old railroad bed to the state of Pennsylvania for a crisp, bright and cute one dollar green-back. The Lackawanna R. R. built a new railroad bed parallel with the old road but several hundred feet higher. The new railroad bed extends from Buffalo to New York City.

Leaving route No. 11 at New Milford, not Milford which is the home of former Governor Gifford Pinchot, the car climbed the westward macadamized road over a mountain to high altitude Montrose. This is the county seat of Susquehanna County—the name-sake of the Susquehanna River—the river which will enter the lime-light of this sketch. Montrose is the summering place of retired capitalists, educators and people of world affairs, including Mr. Woodin, the late Secretary of Treasury under Roosevelt.

Lunch was enjoyed by the wayside, and then the car played hide and seek with the numerous mountains—tops, dales, valleys, lanes, farm-sides and river banks, hobnobbing with the seemingly unsurmountable mountain-tops and cliffs until Towanda was reached. Towanda is familiar to the patronizers of Roosevelt Highway—National Route No. 6—on their way to and from the West or East.

Towanda was a bivouac of General Sullivan's expedition sent by General George Washington to avenge the so-called unbreakable Six Indian Nations in New York State for assisting the Canadian redcoats in the Wyoming Massacre, near now Wilkes-Barre. Near the Wyoming Massacre but north of it and in the first foray, two of President Harding's forefathers were killed. He was prevented by death from attendance upon the 150th Wyoming Celebration.

The first homeward stop on Roosevelt Highway No. 6 was Asylum, an intended refuge of Queen Marie Antoinette in case of her successful escape from her incarceration. The grapevine rumor reached her jailor's ear so they hastened her decapitation. This caused the abandonment of Asylum. The only means of conveyance to Asylum was water transportation from Wilkes-Barre, sixty miles below. The present Asylum is a vantage-ground from which is seen the original Asylum, five hundred feet below, nesting on the goose-neck of the Susquehanna River. The ruins and debris were obliterated by time but the land is sparsely dotted with typical farms.

The third stop was Wyalusing—the home of a warrior of this Indian name. It faces the Susquehanna River, six hundred feet below. The rock clinging precariously to the top side was one of the signal places of the Six Indian Nations during the Wyoming Massacre. This part of the Roosevelt Highway is called Sullivan's Trail.

Leaving Towanda, the first engineering feat of the concrete road thus encountered is easily and understandingly visualized. Pretty soon it is negotiated, not in a Hannibal over the Alps fashion, but in Pullman car style, thanks to the last and in the improvement of rapid motor conveyance. Then come six more like engineering feats in surmounting Nature's obstacles. The roads are hewn out of the steep mountain-sides facing the Susquehanna River, thus exhibiting perilous roads to a onlooker.

The roads win the fight as usual, but pay the penalty of their being too far away from the river after the mountain tops are traversed. The river time and again conspires with Nature to thwart the roads' continuous proximity to the water. Then the road reaches hustling, rustic, dreamy, spicily and span Tunkhannock. There the Susquehanna River is crossed and left behind.

The tireless Ford V-8 switched around the two devil's elbows and deposited the party on another mountain top—the summer abode of the Clark family. Alas! the abode was not the same, as it was burned down to the ground last June. The mellowness accumulated by the 75 and 100-year-old building is gone, it is hoped only temporarily. The new building is being erected using the exact replica of the old structure, but constructed of brick block.

The original home once housed a party of New Yorkers, consisting of Dr. E. W. Nies, Mr. and Mrs. M. Kenner, Miss Goldie Aaronson, Mrs. Peters, Mrs. H. Plapinger, Mr. and Mrs. Littlefield and Mr. Charles Joseph, returning from the Empire State Deaf Association held in Binghamton, N. Y., last year. Mr. Joseph was the only one brought down to catch a New York night train from Scranton, sixteen miles away. He bumped into the returning party from Binghamton and had a night party on the way to New York City.

It was after a memorable lighting and thunder storm of great density and of unusually long duration. The rain dashed against the windshield as if released from a street fire-plug. Thanks to the occasional lulls in the storm the appearing and disappearing visibilities at the front of the first car were instantaneously seized upon. It was pitch dark. The first driver traversed blindly the pending distance, trusting to his memory. Then he slackened his car to a stopping point when another lull occurred. He increased the speed until the next lull and so on. The driver used all of his powers of concentration to keep the car on the road. The car did stay on the road. No time for worry nor for altercation. The lightning displays were merciless and the peals of the thunder were then terrible. Trees were falling to the right and left for miles ahead of the two auto parties. Strange to say, not one tree had fallen across the roads to impede our progress. It was a game of chance to drive on. Should the first car miss the road, the second car driven by Dr. Nies at the heels of the first car would be similarly catapulted into the ditch.

Arriving at the Clark summer abode, it was found impossible for the Dr. Nies party to proceed through the heavily foggy Pocono Mountains to New York City. So they consented to stay there all night. Throughout the night the storm hurled firebrands into the surrounding forests, fields and what-not and rattled peals of thunder that shook the structure—booming, crashing, rumbling, murmuring, humming and then silence. Came again the peal of thunder—booming, crashing, rumbling, murmuring, humming and then silence, and so on all night long.

Then came the bright but hypercritical sun. The cawing crows and wheeling and counter-wheeling hawks fled high as if to survey the damage done by last night's storm. After breakfast the Dr. Nies party, happy

and radiant, departed for their beloved firesides in the labyrinth New York area.

This summer the Clark abode received the party enroute from the Chicago N. A. D. Convention, but in a different garb. The party consisted of Dr. E. Nies, Messrs. Edgar Bloom, George Lynch and R. Marshall. They viewed the blackened foundation as mute evidence of the disastrous fire which gutted the structure, leaving practically no blackened timber and even melting a clothes-iron. The only salvaged things were a blue, fire-scorched cup that drew forth its owner's exclamation, "My cup runneth over," and a china flower holder bought in Hartford, Conn., during the N. A. D. Convention, to which four deaf foreign noblemen were secretly sent from over the sea. It was at the height of the World War. The party had a supper in Clark's city dwelling and rushed off in order to reach Delaware Water Gap before darkness overtook them.

May the Asini Migetwaki's (rocks and forests of the Chippewa Indians) reconstruction be completed soon so the writer can sit by the big blazing fireplace before the snow flies.

CHARLES LANE CLARK.

Blind, Deaf Girl to be Treated by Machine

HAROLD ALTSITZER

An eight-year-old girl, deaf and blind, arrived at Northwestern University, where tonight, by means of a newly invented three-finger multitactor, efforts will be made to teach her to walk, talk and hear.

The child, Helen Stacstedter has been specially selected by Dr. R. H. Gault, the university's professor of psychology, because every human faculty which the multitactor is presumed to bring into being lies dormant in her person. She cannot walk because unlike the majority of children born deaf and blind she has failed to grasp the idea of self-motion from the usual method in such cases—the pressure of the hands of others.

MORTON SCHLISSEL

Helen and her parents will be cared for by the Institute for the Deaf-Blind, of which Dr. Gault is the director-general. The multitactor has been developed by Dr. Louis D. Goodfellow of the university faculty from the phonotactor, invented by Dr. Gault.

The phonotactor transmits tones to the fingers through one vibrator. Dr. Goodfellow's improvement carries vibration—the sense of touch taking the place of sound—through three fingers and is expected eventually to be a five finger instrument.

JOHN BRAKKE

Daily charts of Helen's progress along the difficult road she is to travel will be kept at the university's department of psychology. She will receive instruction from Dr. Gault and Dr. Goodfellow. She will never be able to see, but both her future teachers believe they will give her a voice as she grasps the ability to translate touch into sound and so bring her mind to the task of directing movements of her body.

The period of time this will take is to be compared with that used in achieving understanding over the phonotactor.—*N. Y. Times*, Oct. 15.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge. Mr. FREDERICK W. HENRICH, Lay-Reader. Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance) Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

CHICK-AW-GO

(Continued from page 2)

6. M. C. does more sleight of hand. Uses Northern and Nies for stooges. Asks audience for a few cigars—gladly loaned; at end of act puts them in pocket of Dr. Nies, who smiles happily at this manna from heaven. Nies is going to cherish memories of our hospitable town. Everybody laughs, except the dupes who furnished cigars.

7. Those six Dancing Dolls again. (Frau Frieda jabs my rib with an "What are you staring like a sap at?" Explain I am interested in the costumes they wear. "What costumes; the ones they forgot?" Aw, that's what I get for marrying a clever Gallaudet grad. Next time I marry, I'll wed a dumb dummy).

8. Nut Comedian. Goes over great.

9. M. C. uses Northern as stooge; ends funny antics by removing a shower of stolen knives and forks and spoons from the back of the Denverite's coat. For once the cool cowboy who managed our memorable 1937 convention blushes in embarrassment.

10. That Danseuse again; spotlighted; applause from first to last. Marvin Larson of Minneapolis, proudly announces this magnificently-built beauty is a niece of his wife. That's real news, if true.

11. Strong Man and Bellhop skit.

12. Six Dancing Dolls prance again. (Why does mine friend Frau look at me so queerly? What did I do now?)

13. M. C. in more sleigh of hand.

14. The Acrobatic Danseuse de luxe in her third number. Larson again goes wild; gets up and announces she is his wife's niece, name Geraldine Ross. Wonder if he is a fibber. Sure enough; Miss Ross suddenly raises a dainty hand and spells "tired." Thunderbolt hits the crowd—700 down stairs and 250 up in balcony. Pandemonium. Miss Ross takes center-stage and spells—plainly and at moderate speed an amusing little ditty.

You never saw a sedate and cultured crowd go suddenly berserk like ours. To have the star of the evening turn out to be an accomplished finger-waver. The men cheered; even the haughty dowagers ceased frowning to applaud. First time our conventions knew such an angle, I believe.

15. M. C. in feats of magic.

16. Three African Cannibals. End in a comedy boxing skit—wherein they almost knock each other into the laps of the ladies. The dignified Mrs. Roberts holds her breath; so near to dire disaster.

That ends the greatest entertainment any of our conventions have ever known, in my opinion. Not a single act depended on talk. Now 12:20. Eats lasted 1:10; speeches 1:08; acts 1:47. Just four hours and five minutes since the first course was served. Pete and the program committee have put it over.

Follow some dancing—when hotel force manages to clear away the chairs. Hearts beat high; this is a beautiful world; life is well worth living, after all. I'm proud of Peter Livshis. Pete took a fearful chance when he contracted for all that high-priced entertainment-talent; and the high-priced "service" concomitant with a real banquet in one of the world's greatest hotels; and the many other "extras" which must be contracted for in advance. Instead of going in the red, he shows a nice profit. Which he has promised to turn over to the NAD for printing proceedings, etc. Pete may step on my pet corns, sometimes; but he means well—so I'll forgive him. Yes, by the blessed saints, I will.

Good old Pete. Not such a bad sort. (Except, of course, when he disagrees with me. Which he usually does).

(To be continued)

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925
The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.
Send all communication to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

Organized December, 1924
Incorporated May, 1925
Club Rooms—2707 West Division St. Chicago, Ill.

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago
Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time.

Our Savior Lutheran Church

The Rev. Ernest Scheibert, *Pastor*
1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
Services—10:00 A.M., May to September; 2:30 P.M., October to April.
Holy Communion on the first Sunday of the month. Preaching in speech and the sign-language. Hearing friends invited to special services. We preach salvation through faith in Jesus Christ—"Come and we will do thee good."

SOCIETIES

The Silent Lutheran Club
Lutheran Deaf-Mute Ladies' Aid Society.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3529 Germantown Avenue
Club-rooms open to visitors during week-ends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays.
Business meeting every second Friday of the month.
Socials every Fourth Saturday.
John E. Dunner, President. For information write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

DANCE

Tendered to the
FOOTBALL TEAM of the American School for the Deaf
by the
General Organization of the Students of the New York School for the Deaf

AT THE SCHOOL

930 Riverside Drive, Cor. 163d Street
New York City
Saturday, Oct. 30, 1937
7:30 P.M.

Admission, 40 Cents**EXTRA ATTRACTION**

A showing of the remarkable film "THE DEAF BOY and HIS EDUCATION," will be presented.

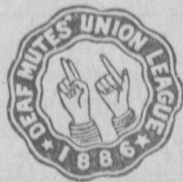
Trans-Lux Program

In addition to the regular half hour of latest world news events, the Broadway Trans-Lux Theatre, from Saturday through Tuesday, will show the following short subjects: "Fencing," in which the members of the Olympic Fencing Team will exhibit the skill and technique that brought them high honors; "Aviator Shorty," latest adventures in the life of the Shorty, the Chimp; "Queens of Harmony," being an excellent presentation of rhythm and harmony by Phil Spitalny and his All Girl Orchestra; and "Wayward Pups," a Happy Harmonies cartoon in color.

The short subjects on the Trans-Lux Broadway Theatre program, from Wednesday through Friday, will include "Haiti's Black Napoleon," an historical sketch of the man who played a big part in Haiti's development, "Jungle Playmates," the training of wild animals on a California farm, "Screen Snapshots" of the various movie stars in their homes, "Lost and Foundry," a Popeye cartoon. A half hour of latest up-to-the-minute news-reels will complete the program.

RESERVED**BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23****Saturday Eve., February 12, 1938****Entertainment and Ball****Hebrew Association of the Deaf of Philadelphia**

Jefferson Manor at S. W., corner of Broad and Jefferson Streets.
Meets first Sunday evening of each month from 3 to 5:30 P.M.
Rooms open for Socials Saturdays and Sundays.
For information, write to Jacob Brodsky, President, or Mrs. Sylvan G. Stern, Secretary, 5043 N. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**Deaf-Mutes' Union League**

711 Eighth Avenue
New York

Bridge & "500" Card Party**Sunday, Oct. 31, 1937**

at 7 P.M.
CASH PRIZES

Admission, 35 Cents**Deaf-Mutes' Union League**

711 Eighth Avenue, New York City

Literary Night**on****Sunday, Nov. 14, 1937****At 8:15 P.M.****Speakers and Entertainers**

MR. VICTOR O. SKYBERG
Supt., New York School for the Deaf
Subject—"Paris Congress of the Deaf"
JAMES McARDLE
MR. AND MRS. EMERSON ROMERO
New Skit
MISSSES YEAGER AND DIBBLE
JOHN N. FUNK
GEORGE LYNCH
BENJAMIN FRIEDWALD
JAMES QUINN

Admission, Only 25 Cents**"500" - BINGO and Other Games****Auspices of**

Brooklyn Division No. 23,
N. F. S. D.

At LIVINGSTON HALL

301 Schermerhorn Street
Brooklyn, N. Y. C.

Take 7th Ave. subway to Nevins St. or
8th Ave. subway to Hoyt-Schermerhorn St.

Saturday, Nov. 20, 1937**8 o'clock P.M.**

"500" with Cash Prize . . . 40c
Bingo and Other Games . . . 25c

Committee.—D. Berch, Chairman; A. Fogel, D. Polinsky, N. Morrell, A. Bing

FOOTBALL

American School for the Deaf
vs.

New York School for the Deaf
At

DYCKMAN OVAL

207th Street and Broadway
New York City
7th Ave. Subway Station at corner

Saturday, Oct. 30, 1937**2:30 P.M.****Admission, 40 Cents**

Tickets available from the General
Organization office at the New York

25th ANNIVERSARY BALL**Under the Auspices of****Hartford Div., No. 37, N.F.S.D.****At****Governor's Foot Guard Hall**

159 High Street, Hartford, Connecticut

One block East of R. R. Station and three blocks North, located North of U. S. Post Office. Ample Parking

Saturday Evening, October 23, 1937**6 P.M. to 1 A.M.****DANCING****EATS****DRINKS****PRIZES****SHOWS****ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR Per Person**

Edgar C. Luther, *Chairman*, George W. Mottram, Walter A. Young, Leo Lacroix,
Joseph Marino—Committee in Charge

ADDED ATTRACTION

A FOOTBALL GAME between New Jersey School for the Deaf and American School for the Deaf at West Hartford, Conn.
2:30 o'clock Saturday Afternoon

**COME ONE****COME ALL****BAL MASQUE****of the****Silent Athletic Club, Inc.****at****TURNGEMEINDE HALL**

Broad Street and Columbia Avenue, Philadelphia

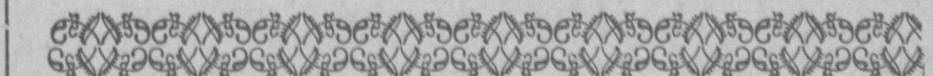
Saturday, November 6, 1937**at 8 o'clock P.M.****WANTED--One Hundred Costumers**

ATTRACTION—Cash Prizes for Best Costumes and for Lucky Door Numbers
MUSIC - DANCING

Admission, 55 Cents

Committee.—Abe Nrofsky, Chairman; Ben Dworry, Morris Krivitz, Joseph Riley, Stephen Gasco.

Football game in the afternoon at Mt. Airy School. Philadelphia School for the Deaf vs. New Jersey School for the Deaf game starts 2:30 o'clock. Out-of-town visitors are welcome at the Silent Athletic Club clubroom, 3529 Germantown Avenue, on Sunday, November 7th.

**Floor Show & Dance****Sponsored by the****Wilmington Club for the Deaf****At****GERMAN HALL**

215-217 East Sixth Street
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

Saturday, November 13, 1937**7:30 o'clock P.M.****SPLENDID PROGRAM****FINE ORCHESTRA****PRIZES****Admission, 75 Cents****Refreshments and Beverages on Sale**

Communicate with A. Seay, Chairman, 120 West 29th Street, Wilmington, Del.

DO NOT MISS THIS SPLENDID PROGRAM